

# DAWN OF AN AMAZON (Part 2)

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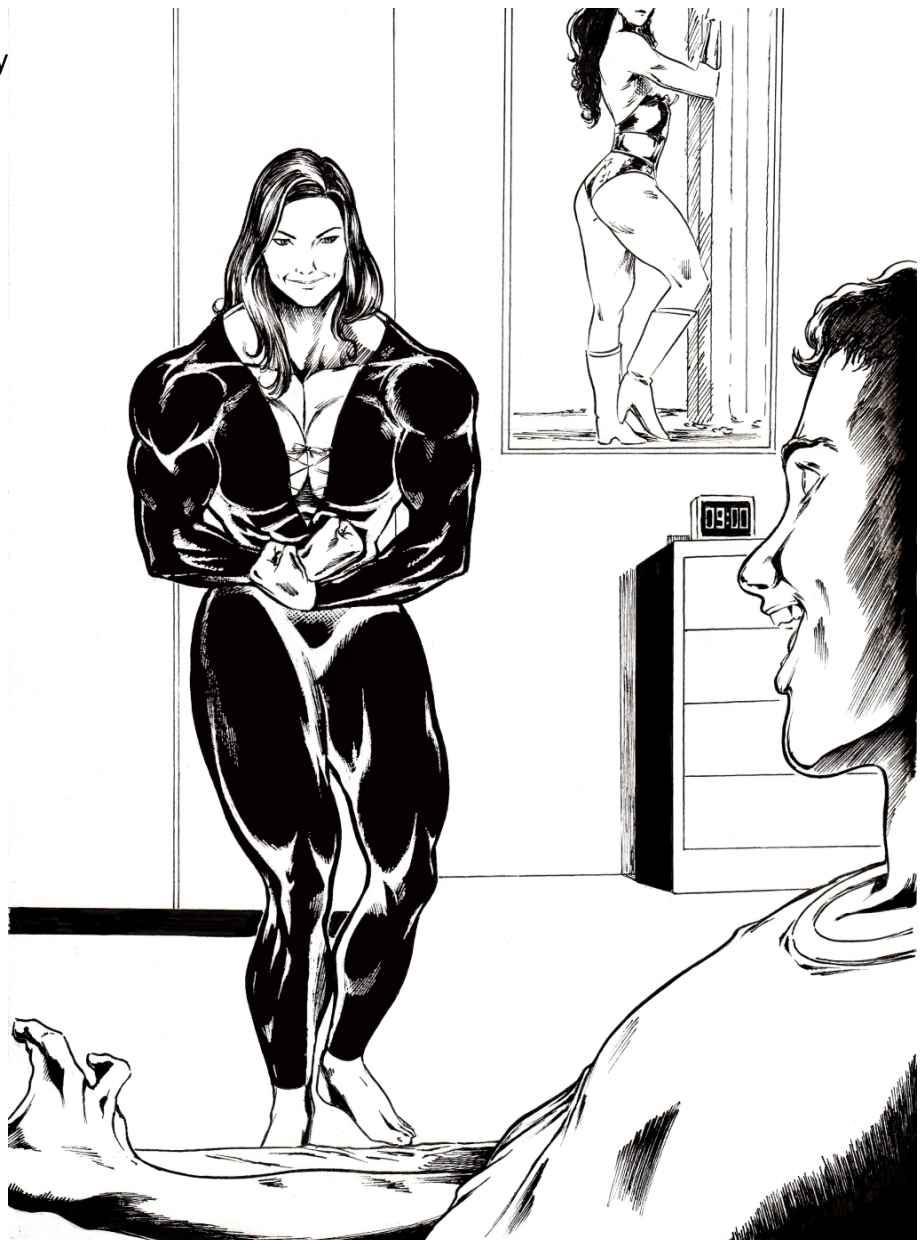
"Come on lazy, get dressed, we're going out" she playfully barked at her boyfriend, as she bounded up from the bed where they laid.

"Wha....going out? Where? I have to shower first, and ....."

"Shhhhhh, remember what I said about making me angry?"

"Uh, yeah, She-Hulk, right?"

"Right, and don't think for one second just because its your birthday that I won't show you just how strong this amazing body of mine is" she cooed erotically, as she hit Pete's favorite muscle post, The Most Muscular. A pose that emphasized each and every muscle packed curve of her powerful physique, something that was all too obvious in the ultra tight, form fitting black unitard she was currently wearing. Of course Pete knew full well that Dawn would never use her vast strength and power to hurt him, not intentionally anyway, though her playing the part of the intimidating, dominant muscle girl, was exactly what always got him going.



"Gimme 5 minutes" Pete hurriedly made out, grabbing whatever sweat and track clothes were laying around for him to wear.

"You've got 3" Dawn teased back, as she bounced out of the room.

About 30 minutes later they arrived at their morning's destination, and the first of several parts of Dawn's birthday gift to Pete.. Tony's Gym, one of the most hardcore gyms in the area, and one that was always fully packed with muscle lifting fiends, at all hours of the day. They strode in, swiping their membership cards as they did (something Dawn set up a few days earlier for them both), each of them wearing a semi-baggy sweat suit, Dawn's pink to Pete's blue.

"Are you sure you want to do this baby? I mean, I know how much you like keeping your work outs private, and all" Pete spoke out with slight concern and confusion, as he still wasn't sure why they were here in the first place.



“And I know how much YOU love it when I show off a bit in public, and this is YOUR big day, OK lover” she cooed, as she slowly moved her lips to his for a series of passionate kisses. “No matter what happens, just relax, Dawnie is gonna take care of you today” she breathed out, giving his lips a final kiss, and then gently grasping his hand and guiding him to start her morning's workout.

KLANG! CRASH! CLANK! Went the sounds of the metal weights in the area all around them. All of them very heavy, as this gym was known for its share of massively muscled weightlifters who frequent it, as well as their obnoxious, overbearing and

cocky attitudes as well. The perfect place for a little Amazonian fun for Dawn and her man.

“Let's try this one babe, I know how you love it when I get a good PUMP on this butt of mine” she teased, as they made their way over to one of the gym's various squat areas, where a very large, musclebound bodybuilding male had just finished his last set. CLANG! Went the fully stocked bar as he slammed it back onto his brackets. So much weight was on it, that the metal bar itself looked to be near bent over.

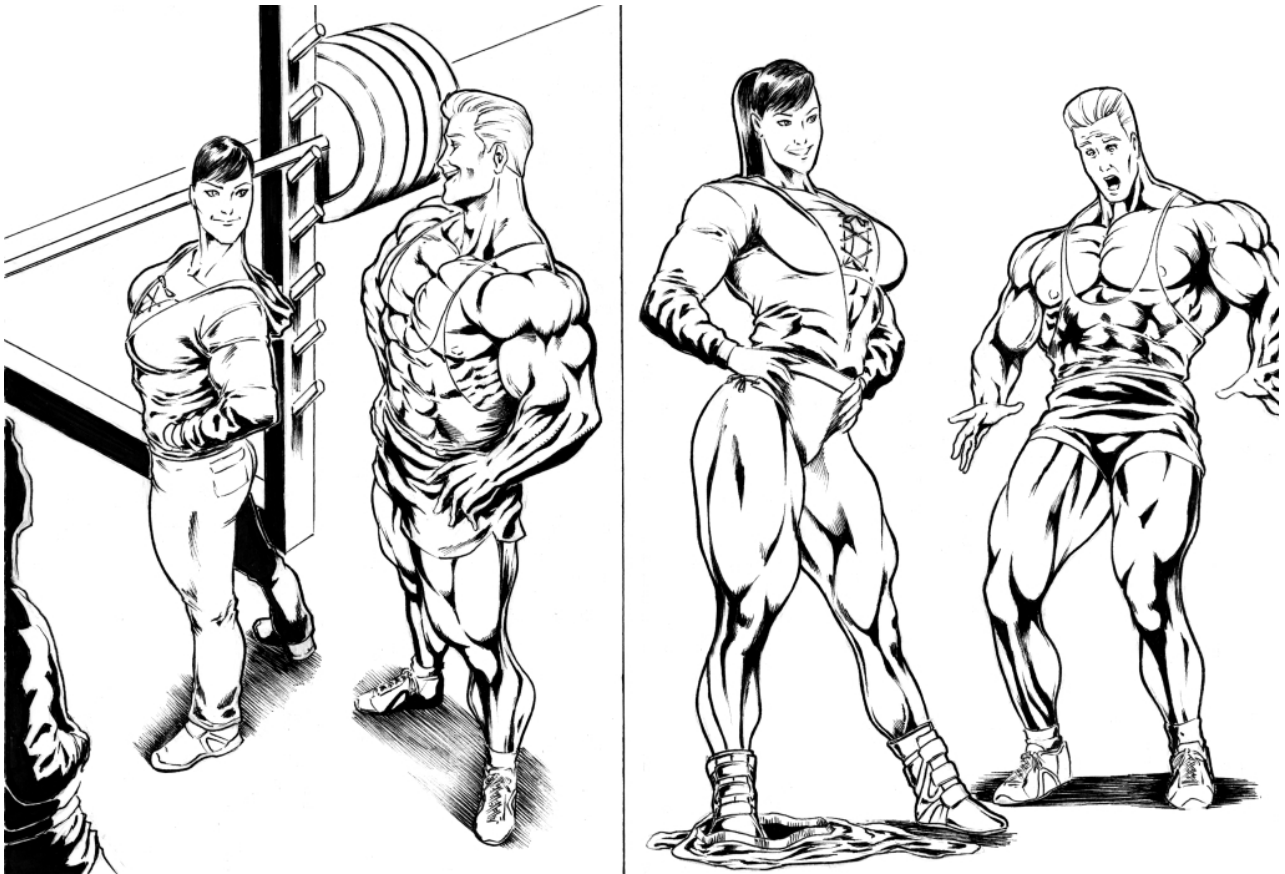
“Oh, let's try this one baby, I like this exercise and it's already stacked at the perfect warm up weight” she chirped out in a little girl voice, her purpose was to make herself look the ditzy gym-girl bimbo, as well as making herself heard by the very large man who had just finished his set.

“HA, you think you're gonna be squatting this weight? My end weight, as your warm-up?” rudely spoke out the bodybuilder to Pete, who he thought Dawn was prepping this exercise for, as it obviously couldn't be for her. While not a small man, at 6' even, and slightly over 180 pounds, Pete also wasn't an athlete, and looked near puny next to this hulking mass of muscle next to him.

“Oh no silly, this isn't for him, it's for me, Hee hee hee” Dawn spoke out in her girlish voice.

"You? Hahahaha, you're kidding right?" the large man near yelled out in laughter. "I mean he doesn't have a shot in Hell at even budging this weight....." he said, pointing to Pete with much attitude, "....but you, come on, gimme a break here"

"Oh I don't know, I think I'm pretty strong.....what do you think?" she sexily made out, as she erotically removed her track pants to reveal a pair of amazingly shapely, perfectly sculpted, incredibly well muscled legs and glutes. Dawn then spent the next 30 seconds sensuously posing her strong and shapely looking legs, which after the first few seconds showed a very impressive amount of cuts and definition as well.



"OK.....OK....." the slightly stunned bodybuilder spoke, "....but I see muscle broads in here all the time girlie, ain't none of them coming close to lifting That weight. Not my finishing weight, no way, no how"

"Well, I suppose I could give it a try. What do ya think sweetie, you think I can out lift Arnold here?" Dawn spoke to Pete in a playful tone.

"Oh, I think you can baby, he doesn't look that strong" he replied with a confidence he would have only with his Amazon girlfriend by his side.

"What Did You Say??" the massive man harshly spoke to Pete, grabbing his arms as he did.

"Ah Ah, no touching the merchandise" Dawn swiftly made out, as she easily removed his grip from her lover's arms, something that caused the hulking man more surprise than before. "You wanna start something honey, you start it with me" she threatened. "But for now, why don't we just get to it?" Dawn softly made out, as she sexily positioned herself under the bar with the giant stack of weights on either side. Her back to her admirers, her perfectly rounded and thick butt making Pete want to mount her right there and then. Her calves, thighs and hamstrings all tight as steel, with unreal shape and power within. "Don't keep your eyes off them baby, I'm gonna to use these glutes and thighs on ya later. Hee hee"

And with that, Dawn moved away from the weight stack, and with complete and utter shock by the musclebound bodybuilder watching, started to squat the entire stack of 45 lb. plates on it. Up and down, up and down, her body was in perfect form with this exercise, which did wonder for showing off her lower body and its truly Amazonian physical power.

“Am I going low enough for ya honey?” she made out sexily, as she stuck her rock hard glutes out to her boyfriend with each and every rep. “How many more baby, you tell me?”



“Hey buddy, how many of this weight do you do?” Pete poked at his one time bully.

“Uh.....uh.....Eight reps.....” the massive man barely made out in return, his mind nearly about to shut down at this sight before him. Lord knows in his time of lifting weights, he was more than familiar with the sight of strong, powerful women, and knew several who were much stronger than your average man. But he wasn't your average man, he was an incredibly muscular, full and thick, bodybuilder, and as muscular as Dawn looked, he has seen many women who were bigger and more muscular than she was, and even they couldn't come close to the strength she was showing him here and now.

“How's about another 15 reps baby? I think you've done 9 so far, that would make a nice even triple what Arnold here did” Pete poking fun at this man again, knowing full well how safe he was against any retaliation he might do in return.

“Sounds good lover, maybe then I'll get a bit of a pump going” Dawn teased back, as she proceeded to his another 15 reps of a set of weights so heavy, the bar itself looked like it was going to bend in two across her wide and still concealed back and shoulders. Up and down, over and over again, she moved this weight as if it were practically nothing, though the effect this was having on her shapely lower body, and the two men watching nearby, was clear as day.

“God, she's got great legs, don't you think?” Pete made out to the stunned mass of muscle next to him, with not a reply to be found in return. “You should see what they can do in the bedroom, if you get me. Once she wraps those babies around you, you better do what she says, or you're Dead” he continued to tease.

“23.....and 24” Dawn made out, as she ended her series of squats, with not a hint of exertion from her full, pouting lips. Dawn then did something that blew this musclebound man completely away (as if she hadn't already). With a shrug of her shoulders, she shot her arms straight up and out, holding this amazingly heavy barbell as high above her head as she could reach. Such a weight was barely able to be handled by him with a squat, so there was no way he would have a hope of tossing it above him as Dawn was doing here and now, and with such ease at that. Then as incredible as this sight was before him, it was about to get a whole lot moreso, as Dawn then began to do reps with this weight, something that was literally impossible for a girl her size and shape to do.....and yet here she was doing it.

“Mmmmmm, this is so heavy baby, I can actually feel a bit of a muscle pump on this one. Hee hee hee” Dawn playfully cooed to her man.

Her back and shoulders seemed to be growing so full and thick with muscle, that they nearly burst right thru her ever-tightening sweatshirt. Dawn then turned around to face them, handling the weight easily in her Amazon powered arms, and began to lift it for reps again, this time looking solely at her man Pete, as she erotically licked her lips and sensuously blew him kisses. Not only was there not a sign of strain on her face at doing such an unreal physical feat, but she seemed to be getting turned on by doing this as well.

CLANG! went the amazingly heavy barbell, as Dawn maneuvered it back into his holder with superhuman ease. “Ah, that felt good, a nice warm up set”

“A...a warm up set?” the stunned weightlifter blurted out.



"Oh yeah, I usually start off with something a bit heavier than that, and work up to about double that for more reps for my last set. Though I must admit the over the head reps were something I did for my man for his special day" Dawn teased further, flexing her pumped up legs in his direction as she did so. "What do ya think honey, are they a bit over their usual 24 inches?" she asked, referring to the size of her muscle packed thighs.

"Oh, I'd say so. Gotta be close to 25 inches, I bet" Pete played along, "Those get any bigger baby and you won't be able to fit into your jeans"

"All the better for when I just Burst out of them, sweetie" Dawn cooed with a final flexing of her thick and shapely legs. "Baby, would you mind if I had a word alone with our friend here?" she asked, as she forcefully gripped onto one of the large man's hands, causing him to yelp out in pain, as she near dragged him a few feet away.



"I have a little job for you stud, and you better not disappoint me. I want you to....." she spoke softly to him, causing a look of fear and terror to cross his once confident face. As unreal as it looked, this 5' 8" buff fitness girl had this much taller, much bigger, muscle man shaking in his boots. "Oh, and if you EVER touch my man like you did before again, I'll put your head inside these 25" thighs, and squeeze til you burst, Get Me!" she growled, as she crushed in on his mammoth arms in her grip, causing the man to nod his head wildly.....and in pain.

"Come on babe, my upper body's itching in this sweat shirt, I think it's about time I let these babies loose and let them have their fun too. Hee hee" Dawn girlishly made out, and guided Pete to another work station, bouncing around with excitement as she did.

"Ah, this looks like a good once. Cable Crossovers, just the thing for pumping up this thick, meaty, luscious chest of mine, eh baby?"

"God, I so want to jump you right here and now" Pete lustfully made out, which caused Dawn to smile.

“Good things come to those who wait baby, or is that weight.....” she giggled out, “Trust me lover, today is a day definitely worth waiting for” she spoke with a seductive glance, blowing him a kiss as she did so.

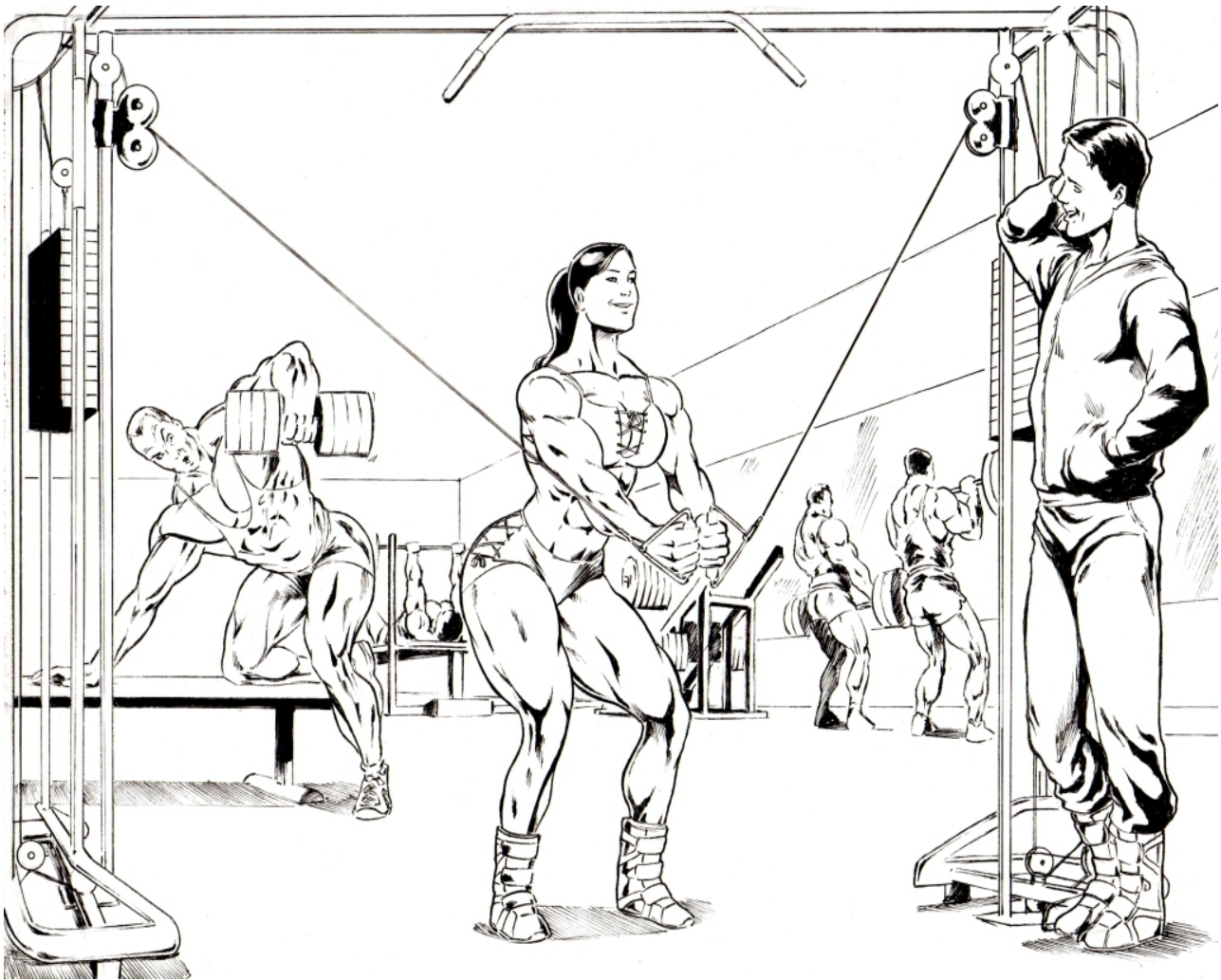
This time their desired exercise machine was open, with no huge muscleheads in nearby, though that was something both Pete and Dawn knew wouldn't last long. With a feminine creature as perfectly built and amazingly beautiful as she was, in a testosterone fueled locale such as this, it was only a matter of time before some uninvited company made their way over.....especially after what Dawn did next.

With a sexy blowing of a kiss to her nearby boyfriend, Dawn began to do a playful little half strip tease with the sensual removal of her still concealed upper body. When she was finished, she revealed a truly perfect set of arms, abs, back, shoulders and of course chest. Ample breasts that were all natural, and stronger themselves than any 5 men here put together. Truly Dawn was a vision of female physical perfection, in every sense of the word, and even in an environment such as this, where fitness girls and female bodybuilders were fairly common, Dawn was noticed by all around her nonetheless. (which was actually her plan all along).



She placed herself in between the two sets of weights, grabbing a cable in each of her mighty hands, getting ready to cross them in front of her lusciously thick chest. She didn't have her weight set to superhuman proportions this time, as that wasn't her intent for this specific exercise. Oh, it was set at a very high level, especially for her more buff fitness girl physique, but the weight itself wasn't enough to make these male muscleheads stare in awe and shock.....no, she had other assets that helped do that just fine.

“What do you think baby, are my pecs getting bigger?” Dawn sexily made out to Pete, who had to try his best to hide his growing hard-on caused by this unreal sight before him. “Mmmmm, is my chest getting harder.....Oooooo, are my breasts getting stronger?” she sensually asked with each and every pump. The weight itself wasn't anything taxing at all, for her anyway, though she resisted enough by herself that it made her buff and muscle packed upper body bulge very impressively. “Mmmmmm, can't wait to get you home, and show you what these babies can really do. Hee hee hee”



That was all it took for a neighboring male bodybuilder to more than take notice, something he had been doing from a station a few machines away since the removal of Dawn's sweatshirt, and finally make his way over to the loving workout partners.

"Holy Shit, you can't tell me you're getting That?" the large man spoke down to Pete, in complete denial that an average looking man like himself could score a perfect female specimen like Dawn.

"Yeah, can you believe that. Though I think that's because she's into real men, not steroid pumping, macho uber jocks whose penis is smaller than my little finger" Pete shot back, his confidence at full form, knowing his female Amazon protector would never let any harm come to him.

"What did you say, Wimp? What, you want your ass kicked, is that it? You're lucky if I don't flatten you right here and now" the massively muscled man angrily spoke, as he towered over Pete's frame.

"Hey, I wasn't talking about you or anything. I'm sure you're really well endowed, you know, can make a woman scream with arousal.....(yawn).....for hours" Pete further teased.

"That's it, you're dead, Come On" he growled as he roughly grabbed Pete by the back of the neck, and turned to walk them both out of the gym. Though as soon as he touched Pete, a loud CLANG! of weights could be heard behind them.

"Excuse me, you guys make a nice couple and all, but I think he belongs to me" Dawn made out in a little girl voice.

"Hey, this punk is getting a beating, nothing you can do can change that girlie" the muscular man spoke out.

"Nothing? Nothing at all? You mean I couldn't convince you to let my man go.....just this once?" Dawn sexily pouted, as she placed a finger on her bottom lip, pushing her newly pumped chest out even moreso.

"Mmmmmm, you're hot baby, Fucking Hot! What say after I make your EX-boyfriend here suffer a bit, you and I hook up for a little one on one?"

"Ooooooo, that sounds like fun, I like playing one on one with big, strong, muscly guys like you. Hee hee hee" she sensually breathed, as she made her way over to them. "But what do you say we skip the beating, and you show me what you've got right here, right now. I see the Men's Room is free, and as big as we both are....." she cooed, puffing up her already buff body even more, ".....I'm sure there's room in there for us both"

Pete couldn't be released fast enough from this man's grip, as lust and his growing (albeit sub-standard) cock grew into his tight fitting spandex shorts. "You're on babe, let's go!"

"Mmmmm, that's what I like, Oh, and I'm happy to see you like to play Rough....." she sensuously spoke, moving closer to her intended victim, wrapping her visibly muscular arms around this barrel of a man as far as she could reach. ".....cause that's all I know how to play" she ended with a sexy pout.

The man couldn't wait any longer, and hurriedly rushed them both to the Men's Room for a quick session of Muscle Fucking.....or so was his plan. What actually happened in reality was as he tried to do so, make his way over to the desired destination, move an inch from this spot, he felt himself completely stuck and totally incapable of moving at all in any direction.

"What the fuck?!?" the brutish male shockingly made out.



"You macho men, always think just because you're bigger and stronger than most anyone else that you can push them around, have your way with them, eh? Well, if might makes right, then I guess you're Mine now, little boy" Dawn made out in a girlish tone, as she gave slight pulsing crushes to her enveloped victim with her power packed arms, which caused him to burst forth little moans and groans of pain. "Watch out stud, looks like I've got a Crush on you. Hee hee hee" Dawn sexily cooed, as she sent another wave of crushing hugs into this man's much larger, yet also much weaker form.

And so it went for the next minute, Dawn teasing and taunting him with her sexy voice, while crushing him (more for effect than for actual Pain) in her steely arms. The muscular man could only yelp in pain as he was completely unable to remove Dawn's arms from around him. Pete knew this all too well, and even though his girlfriend's current target was a good deal bigger and stronger than he was, next to Dawn it made no difference at all.

"Baby, I'm sorry, but do you mind if hottie here and I have a talk alone?" she asked Pete for the second time that morning. With an affirmative nod from her man, Dawn then bent down, and still holding the large man in her tight bearhug, picked up him and moved his near 300 pound, rock hard and rippling muscular body like he was nothing.

"I want you to do something for me today, and if you don't, trust me, you'll regret it. Now later on I want you to....." and so it went again,

Dawn whispering to this much larger, though physically inferior, man. Pete had no idea what she was talking about, though was as excited as a little boy that it had something to do with his special day. "Oh, and if I EVER see you manhandling my boyfriend like that again, I'm going to Crush you into these tits of mine until I hear your ribs snap like twigs, Understand!" she angrily spoke, causing this man to agree instantly.

Dawn then released her hold over this massively muscular man, and bounced her way back to Pete, grasped his arm softly, and leading him to another area of the gym, and another set of massively heavy weights for her to abuse with her Amazonian power.



And so this went for the next several such exercises, each one of them a new area and a different body part to train, each one of them a new macho muscle-head for her to conquer, each one of them providing her with another piece of her next gift for Pete on his special day. Whether it was a dominating lift and carry, or a slight bending of assorted metal equipment, or the lifting of weights that even these men couldn't hope to budge, Dawn left with many formerly cocky and bullying men wrapped snugly around her finger. Her alternative reason for coming here today, something she would be showing Pete more of later in the day.

“Oooooo, the leg press. Baby, I know I've shown you what these long, lean, muscular legs of mine could do.....” Dawn softly spoke, flexing her incredibly hard and shapely legs to him as she did, “....but do you mind if I do this one before we leave?” she girlishly pouted.



“Well, I guess I can be a bit generous on my special day, so why not, go for it baby” Pete teasing back, knowing he'd do anything to watch her legs, or any part of her body, all day long.

Just as our two young lovers were approaching the leg press station, one of many in this gym, the hulking male weightlifter using it did something a bit different this time. After seeing how Dawn had manhandled all of those other guys before her, as with her amazing beauty and incredibly fit body it wasn't a surprise so many eyes would be on her during their stay here, this very large man piled on as much weight as he could possibly handle (something the press was almost on anyway), took his seat, and began to push his body to its limits, hitting 2 or 3 really good reps.

CLANG!! went the massive set of metal, as it came crashing back down to its resting point, the male bodybuilder's legs hugely thick and full of newly pumped muscle. Taking a few seconds to get his breath back, knowing Dawn and Pete were there waiting for their turn to humiliate him (though if they had only known how often he himself did the same thing to other smaller guys in his time here, they would have hit him sooner). Just as the massively muscled man grabbed a piece of the equipment to pull himself back up to his feet, Dawn put her hand softly, though powerfully, on his chest to stop him.



“Going somewhere, sweetie?” she cooed sexily.

“Yeah, I'm outta here. I've seen what you've been doing, and I don't want no part of it, dig?”

“And what have I been doing?” she sensually asked.

“Don't play dumb with me, I know you're just gonna jump on in here and do this whole stack, 50 times, with one leg or something. Fine, you want to show off to everyone, show them what a freak you are, you go right ahe.....” the man couldn't finish, as Dawn pushed him back into this work station's sitting position.

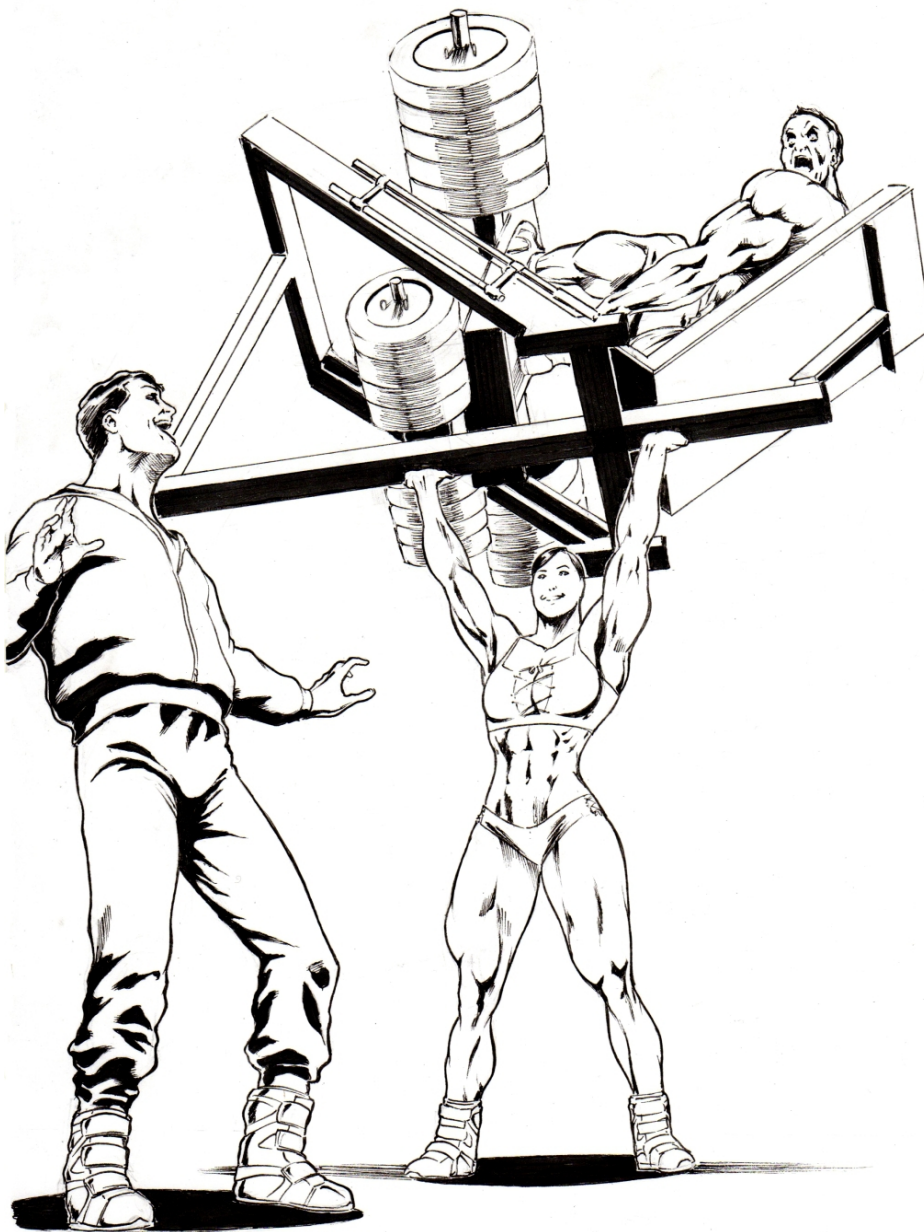
“I'll let you in on a little secret....” Dawn spoke, softly whispering in his ear as she did.

“.....what I've been doing

before was child's play. I could have done that 6 months ago, when I was half as strong as I am now. You wanna see how strong I really am? You wanna see my sexy.....hard.....powerful muscles do something really impressive?” she cooed with a teasing smile.

Still kneeling next to this man, Dawn then tilted her head up to Pete, and blew him a kiss. She then grasped the bottom of the leg press machine with her vastly strong grip, and with a few breathes of effort, as a powerlifter would do before exploding their body's massive strength on their desired weight, she then burst up with her Amazonian physique looking rock hard and perfectly sculpted, carrying not only the entire work station with her, but the near 300 pound muscle man on it as well.

If Dawn's unreal body and physical feats were getting their share of looks before this, it was nothing compared to the attention she was receiving now. All eyes, male and female (male in fear, female in admiration) were on her as she was performing this truly superhuman display.



With a sexy wink to her loving man, who had an idea of what was coming next, Dawn then began to do reps with this weight, thrusting this massive weight up and down, all as far over her head as she could reach. Her body's muscles seemed to harden even more, while still maintaining with no doubt to anyone her amazingly feminine physique. After nearly 15 reps with this machine, with its weightlifting male on it, she lowered back it to the ground (gently, as not to damage the equipment or the male inside)

“Ahhhhhhh” she breathed out, as she stretched her super powerful arms high above her head. “You know, I was actually feeling something there, at the least 1 or 2 reps anyway. Maybe you and I can do that again sometime?” she teased down to the incredibly intimidated man in the leg press machine. “Honey, would you mind?” Dawn

then turned and spoke to Pete, playfully gesturing for her to give them both a few seconds alone. Just as the several times before, Dawn began whispering into this muscleman's ears, something Pete had no idea what about, but the fear across this man's face told him it was not something he was looking forward to in the least.

“Gee, this was fun baby, we should do this more often” Dawn girlishly made out, collecting her formerly worn track suit from Pete's arms, as they made their way out of this once noisy now suddenly quiet, gym. “Nice to meet you boys, I'll be seeing some of you later, I'm Sure!” she threatened with a final flexing of her steel hard biceps, something that confused Pete for the moment (though something that would become plain fully clear as the day went on).

After Dawn's incredibly sexy workout routine (aka sensual intimidation and domination session), these two young lovers made their way outside to their car, only to be stopped just short of it by the soft clanging sounds of metal to concrete, as she “accidentally” dropped their keys under the car.



“Oh poo” she spoke out in a sexy girlish voice. “I seemed to have lost the keys under the car baby. Maybe you can go down there and get it for me?” she cooed, as she knew full well what she was doing, as did Pete, as they could both see their former musclebound gym victims staring at them from the gym's main door.

“Sure baby, let me just bend down and....”

“Oh, don't trouble yourself lover, I think I can make that job a bit easier on you” she softly spoke, as she gave him a kiss on his cheek. Dawn then bent down, ever so sexily, and gripped the bottom rim of their car hard and tight. With a sensual swaying on her thickly rounded butt (something she did for her watching fans above), she stood up, lifting the bulk of the car off the floor as she did. Her spandex wearing form looked as perfectly muscular, tight and firm as any woman seen on earth by any of these men. Such power, such ease at doing these physical feats, truly she was an awesome (and yet terrifying) sight to behold.

“There ya go baby, think you could get them now?” she teased, knowing full well that as high as she was lifting their car, Pete could easily retrieve their “misplaced” set of keys. Pete did just that, giving his Amazon girlfriend a thanking kiss on her lips as he emerged from under their car's massive bulk, as Dawn gently let the car back to the floor. Her muscles looked like they were etched from stone, and appeared physically stronger than even that. With a sensuous wave to her “fans”, she then entered their car, and drove out their sight.....for now.

Dawn then took Pete to one of his favorite little eateries for a well deserved, and quite late breakfast, placing her pink sweat suit back on her lusciously pumped physique, so as not to attract any unnecessary attention while inside. During this time they each talked and laughed to one another, each of them realizing how lucky they were to have the other in their lives, each of them knowing that they would be together forever. Soon after their meal they returned home, where Dawn teased would contain Pete's next birthday present. Try as he might, she wouldn't let up and inch of what it could be, her knowing full well if the Amazon role-playing they had been doing up until now had him on Cloud Nine, today's gift to him would simply Blow His Mind.

Upon returning home, Dawn sexily told Pete to stay where he was, that on his special day she would be pampering him in every way possible. With that, and a sensual series of kisses to her man whom she loved with all her heart, she exited their car (erotically pushing her perfectly rounded butt into her car, giving the car a serious rocking as she did) and made her way to his door. She then opened it up, cradling Pete in her arms like he was a little boy, as they slowly made their way inside their home.

She softly placed him onto their full and spacious bed, took a few steps back and then began to sexily remove her track suit, revealing the perfectly sculpted mixture of femininity and muscularity that lay beneath. This was followed by a sensual removal of her hair-clip, releasing her long flowing mane of black hair down across her muscle capped shoulders from the ponytail it has been in previously. She then began to pose, both with unreal erotic movements and powerful muscle flexes. As a highly trained dancer, Dawn knew full well how to move her body for the best, and most arousing, results. Adding in her much practiced bodybuilding poses such as lat spreads, ab shots, front and rear double biceps, and of course Pete's favorite the most muscular, into the mix made her the truest Amazon Goddess Pete had ever thought to feast his eyes on. He couldn't wait to get his hands all over Dawn's tight, toned and muscle packed body, a feeling that was clearly visible to Dawn as well.

“Ah ah ah” she spoke in mock disapproval, waving a single finger back and forth at her man, “We're not ready for him to come out and play just yet. Hee hee hee”

“Sorry baby, I can't help it, he's got a mind of his own, you know” Pete joked back about his growing erection, something that was hardly a surprise with this unreal vision of loveliness before him.



“Mmmmm, and what makes him so big.....so thick.....so hard?” Dawn sexily cooed. “Is it these muscles of mine? These legs maybe? Or maybe these arms? Or this round bubble butt?” she continued to sensually tease him, flexing each of her muscular body parts as she did. “Or maybe my chest? Ahhhhhh, that must be it, I just saw him give a little nod of approval about these babies” Dawn said in a girlish little voice, as she cupped her luscious chest into her hands, knowing full well Pete always loved her full and ample breasts.

“Uh baby, if you want me to Not get so excited, I think you're going about it the wrong way” Pete laughed back, as his erection grew bigger and thicker.

“Well, since I'm not ready for your next birthday surprise just yet, maybe these full.....thick....meaty.....super strong tits of mine could help with that” she breathed out, making her way to their bed where Pete lay, slowly crawling up it to straddle his larger though much weaker form. “Do you trust me?” she spoke with sensual sincerity.

“You realize the last time you asked me that, it was also regarding those beautiful breasts of yours” Pete replied with a smile, causing Dawn to smile in return. “And yes, I trust you with all that I am baby, and I always will”

“That's good sweetie, because I need a little time alone now, and I think these babies of mine could do something about that” she sensuously teased, flexing her muscular globes up and down, just inches from his face. “Trust me my love, I would never hurt you, ever” she breathed, as she softly grasped Pete by the back of his head, and gently placed it inside her full, thick chest.

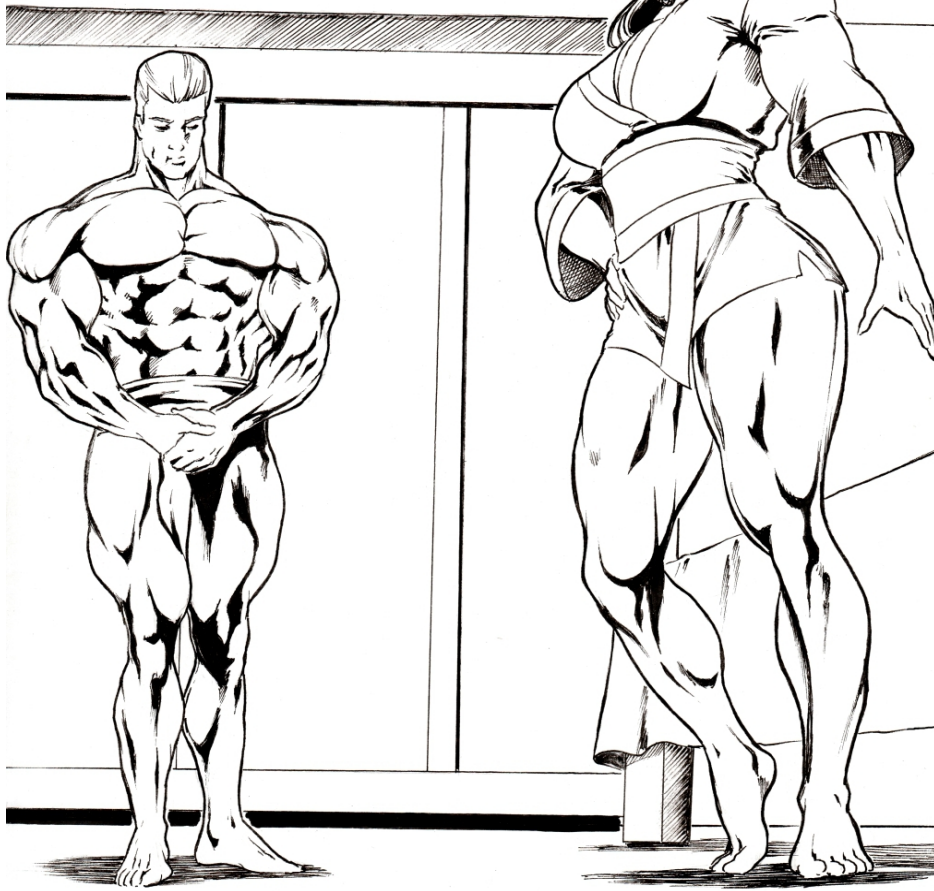


Having done this more than a few times since their Amazon revelation, Dawn knew just how long to keep him under for the desired results, and just how much pressure to exert to keep any annoying headaches upon his awakening to a bare minimum. Her breasts, that were strong enough to repel Pete's mightiest punches, in addition to performing several other sexual and strength related feats, were now being used to place him into Nighty Nights, just long enough for Dawn to prepare for her next gift to him. What in fact this surprise gift was, Pete had no idea.....but he would, very soon.

"I love you baby" Dawn whispered to her man, as she felt him drift away into unconsciousness, due solely to her smothering, super strong, breasts. With that, she carefully removed herself from his sleeping form, and then excitedly bounced out of the room on her way to make arrangements for what was to come.

Pete later awoke to the soft feeling of gentle kisses all over his face and head, a way to wake him up in addition to helping to ease any uncomfotability from his forced nap. "Happy Birthday baby" softly breathed out Dawn, straddling his form yet again. She had taken a shower since their return, and her body seemed to glow with a since of beauty that only Goddesses should be allowed. She was wearing a silky white kimono that came down to her lower thighs, which both concealed her ultra fit body, while looking incredibly sexy on her itself. It wasn't long before Pete had regained full consciousness, and in doing so, he noticed something odd. His hands and feet were cuffed to various parts of their spacious bed, stringing him out wide, his now exposed cock in full view and beginning to stand at the ready all over again.

Dawn then bounced off their bed, and stood before him, visibly excited like a little girl about what was about to come. "Pete's birthday gift, Part 2" she cooed, with a beautiful wide grin. With that, she made her way to the closed door to their bedroom, which lead to the much larger living area, and gave it a knock. Seconds after, a hulking man came inside, his look one of fear, dread and obedience. Pete easily recognized this man as one of the many they had run into during their gym session this morning. This man was the one that was going to pulverize him at the cable crossovers station, for a few teasing jabs he had made to him. Pete wondered why she spoke to each of these men in private after showing them who was boss this morning, I guess he was about to find out.



“Just sit back, and relax baby....er.....not like you have any other choice, I guess. Hee hee” Dawn teased. “This is all for you, Happy Birthday my love” And with that she removed her silky smooth kimono to reveal her literally physically perfect physique in an amazingly sexy Wonder Woman outfit (something as promised, they had run out to buy the very next day after her superhuman discovery) The red, white and blue superheroine outfit didn't look half as good on Lynda Carter as it did on his real life Amazon girlfriend.

Its skin tight snugness clung to her lusciously muscular form like a second skin. Her strong and shapely legs completely bare and exposed, with the exception of her long red, high heeled boots (which she was just putting on, to fully complete her overall

look). Her arms, shoulders and back in full view, showing off each and every pocket, bulge and curve of sexy female muscle. And on her head, she then placed her Wonder Woman tiara, which framed her dark hair and gorgeous face to perfection. Dawn then blew her man a kiss, smiling at the obvious reaction she was getting from his hard cock, and then turned her attention to the hulkingly musclebound man next to her.

“So, you thought you were going to take my man out back for a little beating, is that so? You think that just because you're bigger and stronger than he is, that that makes it right? That you can use your superior strength to force him to do anything you want? That because your chest is wider than he is tall, that you can just treat him like dirt?” she playfully growled at him, hardening her already steel hard physique as she did so. Making her way towards him with each and every word, forcing him back against one of the walls with her sexily aggressive movements.

“Look, I'm sorry OK, I didn't mean to....”

“Shhhhhh, now I told you before to keep quiet, didn't I? I told you what would happen if you disobeyed me, didn't I? Well, I guess it's time to show you how I deal out punishment around here, though unfortunately for you, it won't be as pleasurable for you, as it is for him. Hee hee hee” she girlishly giggled, as she gestured to Pete. She then placed her hands behind her back, stuck her massive chest out (which nearly caused it to pop right out of her costume) and began crushing in on this much larger man, simply with the force and hardness of her muscle packed pecs.



Moans and groans of pain came from this massively sized man, who tried to grab Dawn's shoulders and overpower his way out of this constricting position, but as strong as he was, his strength was like that of a child's in comparison to this real life Wonder Woman. A few more cries and whimpers of mercy to his physically superior tormentor, followed by a few more girlish giggles of excitement and delight from Dawn, and she then moved back a few steps back, allowing this man his breath again as he dropped to the floor with near exhaustion.

"Oh my poor little baby, and here I thought you were a big strong man" the sexy amazon teased with a smile, as she hit a series of incredibly powerful looking most muscular poses at him, which only helped solidify her amazingly steel hard

chest even moreso. "Pete over there can handle that treatment for much longer than you did, you big baby. Though I guess I might have been crushing in a little harder on you than I do for him, what do ya think? Hee hee hee"

The man could only crawl back against the wall trying to get away from this awesomely powerful young girl. Though upon doing so, he realized that this is the same position that got him into so much pain earlier, so he quickly bolted away to the center of the room.

"I don't think he knows if he's coming or going baby" Dawn teased with a wink to her man, "Though I think I can see you know who's coming just fine....." she playfully made out about his near exploding erection. "Hold on there a little while longer baby, Dawnie will help out with that real soon.....but first!" she made out, focusing her attention back to her first of many victims to come.

She then moved the opposite way away from him, and towards a pre-placed bowl of fruit. Dawn then took a large apple from within, gave it a few erotic licks and sensual kisses, and then placed it tightly between her full, thick breasts. With a blowing of a kiss, and a clasping of her hands in front of her chest, she flexed her massively muscular mammaries strong and hard, causing the outclassed apple to Snap, Crackle and Pop all over her voluptuous cleavage. She had destroyed a solid looking apple with just the power of her flexing pecs, with very little effort as well.



“Come here honey, an apple is one thing, but I wanna see how well I do that to your head now” she made out, as she moved back towards this terrified male weightlifter. His attempts to physically resist her were easily powered through, as she grabbed his head from the back, and snugly placed it inside her luscious and super strong cleavage. She then began to squeeze in on his head with her chest, something that caused him to yell out in panic at the thought of his head being crushed to pulp in her breasts as the apple was before him.

Of course he was perfectly safe, as while Dawn did now play the part of the rough, tough, dominant super girl, she never had any intention of causing any lasting harm or permanent injury to anyone here today. This was all an act, an incredibly erotic muscle girl fantasy session, and while her body was strong enough to crush his bones to dust, she was using only a small portion of her strength here today. Enough to show each of them her unreal power, her amazing hardness, her incredible strength. Enough to give each of them a bit of pain and discomfort (which may have been more mentally than physical), but a far cry from a beating that she could conceivably hand out. So, as much as these men would beg and plead, screaming that they could take no more, in truth that was hardly the case.

Pete on the other hand could take no more, something Dawn could clearly hear thru his passionate moans of arousal, sexual hip thrusts and drops of pre-cum dripping from his throbbing member. She then released her smothering / crushing hold of her breasts on this whimpering hulk of a man, and then smacked his face with a shot from her firm muscle tits, which tossed him to the side with a Thud. Dawn then made her way over to her love, licking her lips erotically, biting her lower lip with excitement, and cooed “Relax baby, Dawnie's gonna take care of you now”.



She then lowered herself in front of Pete's near exploding cock, and began to lick, suck and orally pleasure her man to the best of her amazing abilities. In the state of arousal that he was already in, having his erection sexually played with by his Amazon girlfriend's loving lips, it wasn't very long before he exploded his love juices full and thick inside Dawn awaiting throat, which she eagerly took in each and every drop of, while grabbing his butt with her powerful hands, further shoving his large member down her throat as she did.

"God.....my God.....that.....that was unreal...." Pete breathed out as Dawn removed her loving mouth from his cock, as he was fully pleased, himself unable to do anything in return, by his true to life Wonder Woman.

"I hope you've got some stamina in you lover, because that was just the first of many courses to come, and I'm one hungry and horny girl today. Hee hee" she sexily spoke out, as she then turned to the slightly beaten bodybuilder, and ordered him to bring in #2, which caused him to burst up and out of the room to do so.

**THE END.....for now**

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